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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written daily
for The Washington Herald.

TROUBLE'S DAY.

When Trouble in my business pokes his "neb"—
Which, by the way, I'm told is Scotch for nose—
I say, "Come round the thirty-first of FEB,
And I'll talk with you about our woes."
"Al right," says he, and off he goes.
And therefore am I rid of him for aye,
For don't you see, my friend, there's no such day!

(Copyright, 1915.)

The Kaiser's Boy—Ed bids fair to cause him as
much trouble as the crown prince did a few years
ago.

Like an echo of the past comes the plea of the
casher who blames the horse races and not the
tango for his defalcations.

Enver Pasha, Turkish minister of war, has been
decorated with the German iron cross. It will be
an interesting memento if the Pasha's future
home is to be in Asia.

An extra session to ratify the Colombian and
Nicaraguan treaties would probably last as long
as an extra session to pass the ship-purchase
bill.

Former Rear Admiral Francis T. Bowles is not
only convinced that the Germans will win, but
he is equally certain that the allies are ready to
quit. Is this a case of clairvoyance or does it
result from a sad misinterpretation of such war
news as the censors permit to escape?

Treasury officials appear to suspect that a great
many persons have failed to file their income tax
schedules. They simply haven't kept posted. Con-
gress found out long ago that incomes had grown
smaller and fewer and therefore imposed a "war
tax."

A Philadelphian, father of three children, se-
cured his first job in six months, and was beaten
on the head with a blackjack when he went to
work in a factory where a strike was in progress.
With scores of men ready to take the job of
every striker, the blackjack wielders are engaged in
a losing fight.

In the recent attempt of some lawless miscreant
to dynamite the Japanese building at the Panama-
Pacific Exposition, there is to be found a striking
illustration of the narrowness of viewpoint which
prevails in some parts of this country. A race
hatred which assumes a form so despicable is an
evil to be rooted out tooth and nail.

Since 1870—a period of thirty-six years—some-
sort of a Carter H. Harrison has held the Chicago
mayoralty for twenty of those years. It is little
wonder that the Harrison family had come to re-
gard the office as its own exclusive property and
that the Harrison who recently suffered defeat at
the primaries at the hands of the women voters
is more than ever convinced that equal suffrage is
a delusion and a snare.

The pernicious naval "plucking" board, that has
been the cause of protest and the subject of bitter
controversy for years, was given the knockout
blow by the Senate, voting on the naval appropria-
tion bill on Friday. The board found sup-
porters to the last, though the vote showed a sub-
stantial majority against it. Eventually the re-
tirement system will be readjusted and a substitute
for the "plucking" board devised which will
bring benefit to the service. The board will have
few mourners. The popular view of it was well
reflected by Senator Gallinger who denounced it
as "un-Democratic, un-Republican and un-Ameri-
can."

One of those strange individuals who amuse
themselves by climbing the walls of skyscrapers
fell from the fifth story of a Philadelphia office
building the other day. By good fortune he
landed on the roof of an adjoining building and
suffered only a broken leg, which will be mended,
but according to his announcement from the hospi-
tal he will not be cured of the climbing habit.
Not long ago one of these chaps, whose fears
demonstrate nothing but their own lack of com-
mon sense, gave an exhibition in Washington. The
mystery is how they elude the police and the fool
killer.

Viscount Bryce, former British Ambassador to
the United States, pays warm tribute to the people
of the United States whom he so greatly admires,
in an article in the London Chronicle. He writes:
"As for Belgium, it is the contributions and work
of Americans that are saving her people from
starvation and are recalling the invaders to some
slight regard for the elementary duties of hu-
manity. The organization of relief committees has
been admirable and its zeal unwearied. Never
before has so much voluntary work been done to
relieve suffering caused in war and by war. No
people exceeds, if indeed any people quite equals,
the people of America in compassionate sensitive-
ness for suffering and in the openhanded generos-
ity with which they hasten to relieve it." One of
the few bright pages in the history of the war
will be that which records the answer of the
American people to the cry of ravaged Belgium.

Political Situation.

Conditions arising out of the war in Europe
may decide the outcome of the next Presidential
election in this country.

This fact is appreciated in England, if it is not
fully understood in the United States. Within
the past week a mass of information has been
sent from Washington to London relative to the
strength of the German-American vote in this
country. It is evident that the authorities in the
British capital are anxious to learn, if possible,
how far the administration here is liable to be
influenced by political conditions in dealing with
the problems of the war. If the knowledge has a
value in London it is certainly not without in-
terest on this side of the Atlantic.

What is to be the sentiment of the voter born
in Germany or of German parentage toward the
administration in the next election? This is the
question which is being asked with some anxiety
by the political leaders in Washington and upon
the answer to which depends, in the opinion of the
English government, the attitude of this nation
toward Great Britain. There is no doubt that much
has arisen to alienate these German-American
voters from the administration. Whether their
objections be well-founded or not, they criticize
the practical blockade of New York Harbor by
British men-of-war, the compulsion under which
American citizens are made to show their pass-
ports to British naval officers on the high seas and
the treatment accorded to American citizens who
happen to have German names. The most im-
portant indictment against President Wilson and
his advisers, however, and the one which has
caused the most resentment, is that arms and
munitions of war are being manufactured in this
country and sold to the allies. It is claimed that
this is not neutrality in its proper sense and Sec-
retary Bryan's letter explaining that nobody can
be blamed if Great Britain controls the seas has
only added fuel to the fire.

Congress Asked to Act.

As illustrating the nonpartisan character of
this German-American feeling it may be stated
that Representative Vollmer, of Iowa, who is a
Democrat, and Representative Bartholdt, of Mis-
souri, who is a Republican, have both introduced
resolutions in the House authorizing the Presi-
dent, in his discretion, to prohibit the export of
arms, ammunition and munitions of war of every
kind from the United States. In the Senate Mr.
Hitchcock, of Nebraska, who is a Democrat, has
introduced a bill which proposes that it shall be
unlawful and a breach of neutrality to sell or
deliver arms or munitions of war to be used
against any country with which the United States
is at peace. A fine of not more than \$100,000 or
imprisonment for not more than three years are
the penalties provided.

There is every reason to believe that some
measure of this character would pass the House
but that body has never been given an opportu-
nity to vote upon it. The fact that the Presi-
dent has declared over and over again that he
favors the shipment of arms to the belligerent
nations has been sufficient to prevent a vote.
In the meantime, however, petitions signed by
nearly 3,000,000 people and asking for the enact-
ment of the proposed legislation, have been re-
ceived by the House and Senate. These peti-
tions come from every part of the country and
it is remarkable that a large number have come
from Texas.

Congress has been fully advised of the gravity
of the situation from the political point of view.
"There is no question," said Representative Bar-
tholdt, in a speech to the House last week, "that
at the present time the Germans of this country
are stirred as they were never stirred before.
Their state of mind manifests itself in great mass
meetings and in hundreds of thousands of peti-
tions to Congress in favor of an embargo on
arms." But Congress is to adjourn without action
and the manufacture and sale of arms is to con-
tinue indefinitely.

The German-American Vote.

The figures sent to London estimated the Ger-
man-American vote in this country at 3,000,000,
and the statement was made that if this vote
should be cast solidly for or against any Presi-
dential candidate, it could decide the result. As
to the truth of this assertion there can be no
doubt whatever.

The curious fact is that there is no way to
accurately determine the exact strength of this
German-American vote. The census tells how
many negroes of voting age there are in New
York, Ohio or any other State, but it does not
give the same information regarding voters of
foreign stock. It does show, however, that of
the total population of the United States in 1910
Germany was the country of origin of 9 per
cent, while England was only 2.5 per cent.
Persons born in Germany constituted 18.7 per
cent of the foreign-born white population, while
the native white population of foreign or mixed
parentage having Germany as the country of
origin constituted no less than 30 per cent of the
entire population.

The census also shows that there are in the
United States no less than 8,200,000 persons of
German stock, of whom 2,500,000 are German
born, 3,000,000 are native whites of German parent-
age, and 1,800,000 have either a German father
or German mother. The census does not show
how many of these 8,000,000 people are males of
the age of twenty-one or over, but it is known
that the German-American Alliance, having head-
quarters in Philadelphia, carries over 2,000,000
men upon its rolls, not including members of
German Catholic or German Lutheran organiza-
tions. It is a reasonable estimate, therefore, to
say that there are at least 3,000,000 voters in this
country who have some German blood in their
veins.

Agitation Against the Administration.

The fact that the agitation against these mil-
lions of citizens against the administration is in-
creasing daily is a political factor of no small
importance.

Meetings have been held in all the principal
cities of the country and have been very largely
attended. The attendance in Boston, Philadelphia,
New York and Chicago has been such as to ex-
ceed the capacity of the largest auditoriums. The
statement was made last week that the defeat
of Carter Harrison in the Chicago mayoralty cam-
paign was due to the fact that his opponent made
the nonshipment of arms to belligerent nations
an issue in the contest. At each one of these
meetings President Wilson is being quoted as a
witness against himself. In an address to Con-
gress on August 27, 1913, when there was no
war cloud on the horizon of Europe, he said:

"I shall follow the best practice of nations in

the matter of neutrality by forbidding the export-
ation of arms or munitions of war of any kind
from the United States to any part of the Re-
public of Mexico—a policy suggested by several
interesting precedents and certainly dictated by
many manifest considerations of practical ex-
pediency."

The German newspapers are contrasting this
position of the President in 1913 with the present
attitude. In addition to this, the religious news-
papers are criticizing the administration. In a
recent issue the Christian Herald contained a
severe editorial commenting on the fact that along
with our prayers for peace we are supplying hos-
tile armies with death-dealing ammunition and
arms.

Everything depends, of course, upon whether
the German vote will be solidly in opposition to
the stand taken by the administration.

As far as can be learned, the German vote is
at present about equally divided between the Dem-
ocratic and Republican parties. In St. Louis and
Philadelphia, for instance, it is largely Republican.
In Iowa, where there are many counties composed
almost entirely of German voters, it is largely
Democratic on account of the prohibition ques-
tion, and the same is true of Ohio. Local condi-
tions have largely influenced the Germans in cast-
ing their ballots, but the assertion is made that
they are taking the exportation of arms seriously
enough to lead to their practical unification.
Should this be the case, it is easy to see that the
issue now being injected into the campaign will
have a far-reaching effect.

Reason Triumphs in the House.

Common sense and the sound argument of Rep-
resentative Oscar Underwood prevailed over the
persistent and efficient, if unreasoning, campaign
of Representative Ben Johnson in the House yester-
day. The result is that the Johnson rider to the
District of Columbia appropriation bill destroying
the half-and-half principle, has been eliminated
and an amendment providing for a commission to
investigate the fiscal relations of the Federal and
District governments has been substituted. There
is scarcely a doubt that the change will meet favor
in the Senate, so that the deadlock between the
two Houses has been broken, and by the plan
which was advocated by The Herald yesterday.

The small majority, by which the House sup-
ported the rule of reason and the statesmanlike
position of Mr. Underwood against a reckless at-
tempt to destroy without regard for consequences,
serves to illustrate the strength of the influence
of the Johnson following. However, the fight of
this session has been won, and the machinery pro-
vided for an intelligent investigation to determine
what, if any, changes are necessary in the govern-
mental system. The Senate concurring in yester-
day's action of the House, the next important
step will be the appointment of the commission,
three members by the president of the Senate
and three by the Speaker of the House. Mr.
Marshall and Mr. Clark may confidently be de-
pend upon to give careful consideration to the
selection of the commissioners, that justice may
be done the taxpayers of Washington and their
legitimate interests safeguarded. And that is all
they ask or ever have asked.

Attacks on Business.

Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the United
States Steel Corporation, speaking in Pittsburgh
of the damaging effects on the country's industry
and commerce, of ceaseless abuse and attack by
demagogues and the inquisitorial activities of a
variety of investigators, said:

These efforts sometimes take the form of in-
dividual work, investigations by committees or
commissions created by the legislatures or Con-
gresses, or, in exceptional cases, even by judicial
inquiry. Government, such as grand juries,
with their inquisitorial power. Oftentimes the in-
vestigators are not only utterly incompetent, but
they are prejudiced and willfully repress many
of the pertinent and material facts. No one is ex-
empt from these criticisms. In the last decade there
has been more abuse, more slander, more personal
attack and more demagoguery and, as a consequence,
more injury to the general public, than ever be-
fore. The whole country, from an economic and
a moral standpoint, has been greatly injured by
agitation, investigation and attack, which were in-
spired by improper, if not dishonest motives.

In recent years the public has been compelled
to take cognizance of the origin and methods of
the various bodies of agitators and investigators
described by Judge Gary. Full accounts of their
proceedings have constantly confronted readers
of newspapers, who have been frequently amazed
at disclosures of the sordid or dishonest motives
which have inspired so-called investigations con-
ducted under official sanction. The public, too,
has watched in vain in most cases for evidence of
benefits resulting from these inquiries. It may
not be fair to charge that the hue and cry against
business brought the soup houses and bread lines,
but obviously it did not prevent them. Well in-
formed persons throughout the country will recog-
nize that Judge Gary has not overstated the situa-
tion in the least.

Dangerous Sports.

Two convicts in Sing Sing, engaged in knit-
ting for the Belgians, became involved in argu-
ment over the proposal to change the name of
their self-governing society from Golden Brother-
hood of Mutual Welfare League, and to enforce
his opinion one stabbed the other in the neck.
Warden Osborne should be careful about allow-
ing his charges to take part in violent athletic
sports.—New York Sun.

The Full Crew Laws.

The Republican majority in the New York
senate has agreed to support the bill to repeal the
railroad full-crew laws. The proposed repealer will
provide that the Public Service Commission be
given power to say how many men shall be em-
ployed on trains operated by the railroads. This
is the plan proposed in the repealer to be urged
upon the Pennsylvania legislature, and seems to
be as fair a proposition as the public, the railroad
workmen and the railroads are entitled to. It is
common sense no less than common justice to all
concerned.—Philadelphia Record.

Taft, Roosevelt and Wilson.

Mr. Taft had nothing but warm and hand-
some praise for the way in which President Wil-
son has borne himself during these trying months
of the war. Every decision he has made, with
every public stand he has taken, commends itself
to his predecessor as sound and sagacious. We
are accustomed to such generous expressions
from Mr. Taft. He is built too big for petty spite.
He has nothing but scorn for certain unnamed
persons—some of them must be residing near the
Great Silence at Oyster Bay—who in a vindictive
spirit and in partisan fashion seek to make politi-
cal or personal capital out of the President's
foreign difficulties. And in singling out for com-
mendation the various steps taken by Mr. Wilson,
Mr. Taft goes far toward indicating the attitude
and the methods by which whatever crisis the
future has in store for us should be faced.—New
York Evening Post.

SHEARING THE WOLF

By O. HENRY.

A Gem From the Rich Collection of Short Stories Which
Reveal the Author's Inimitable Humor.

Jeff Peters was always eloquent when the ethics of his profession was
under discussion.

"The only times," said he, "that me and Andy Tucker ever had any
hiatuses in our cordial intents was when we differed on the moral aspects
of grafting. Andy had his standards and I had mine. I didn't approve of
all of Andy's schemes for levying contributions from the public, and he
thought I allowed my conscience to interfere too often for the financial good
of the firm. We had high arguments sometimes. Once one word led on to
another till he said I reminded him of Rockefeller.

"I know how you mean that, Andy," says I, "but we have been friends
too long for me to take offense at a taunt that you will regret when you cool
off. I have yet," says I, "to shake hands with a subpoena server."

"One summer me and Andy decided to rest up a spell in a fine little town
in the mountains of Kentucky called Grassdale. We was supposed to be
horse drovers, and good decent citizens besides, taking a summer vacation.
The Grassdale people liked us, and me and Andy declared a secession of hos-
tilities, never so much as floating the fly leaf of a rubber concession pros-
pectus or flashing a Brazilian diamond while we was there.

"One day the leading hardware merchant of Grassdale drops around to
the hotel where me and Andy stopped, and smokes with us, sociable, on the
side porch. We knew him pretty well from pitching quoits in the afternoons
in the court house yard. He was a loud, red man, breathing hard, but fat
and respectable beyond all reason.

"After we talk on all the notorious themes of the day, this Murkison—
for such was his entitlements—takes a letter out of his coat pocket in a
careful, careless way and hands it to us to read.

"Now, what do you think of that?" says he, laughing—"a letter like that
to ME!"

"Me and Andy sees at a glance what it is; but we pretend to read it
through. It was one of them old time typewritten green goods letters ex-
plaining how for \$1,000 you could get \$5,000 in bills that an expert couldn't
tell from the genuine; and going on to tell how they were made from plates
stolen by an employee of the Treasury at Washington.

"Think of 'em sending a letter like that to ME!" says Murkison again.
"Lot's of good men get 'em," says Andy. "If you don't answer the first
letter they let you drop. If you answer it they write again asking you to
come on with your money and do business."

"But think of 'em writing to ME!" says Murkison.
"A few days later he drops around again.

"Boys," says he, "I know you are all right or I wouldn't confide in
you. I wrote to them rascals again just for fun. They answered and told
me to come on to Chicago. They said telegraph to J. Smith when I would
start. When I get there I'm to wait on a certain street corner till a man in
a gray suit comes along and drops a newspaper in front of me. Then I am
to ask him how the water is, and he knows it's me and I know it's him."

"Ah, yes," says Andy, gaping, "it's the same old game. I've often read
about it in the papers. Then he conducts us to the private abattoir in the
hotel, where Mr. Jones is already waiting. They show you brand new real
money and sell you all you want at five for one. You see 'em put it in a
satchel for you and know it's there. Of course it's brown paper when you
come to look at it afterward."

"Oh, they couldn't switch it on me," says Murkison. "I haven't built up
the best paying business in Grassdale without having witticisms about me.
You say it's real money they show you, Mr. Tucker?"

"I've always—I see by the papers that it always is," says Andy.
"Boys," says Murkison, "I've got it in my mind that them fellows can't
fool me. I'll put a couple of thousand in my jeans and go up there and
put it all over 'em. If Bill Murkison gets his eyes once on them bills,
they show him he'll never take 'em off of 'em. They offer \$5 for \$1, and
they'll have to stick to the bargain if I tackle 'em. That's the kind of trader
Bill Murkison is. Yes, I just believe I'll drop up Chicago way and take a
5 to 1 shot on J. Smith. I guess the water'll be fine enough."

"Me and Andy tries to get this financial misquotation out of Murkison's
head, but we might as well have tried to keep the man who rolls peanuts
with a toothpick from betting on Bryan's election. No, sir; he was going to
perform a public duty by catching these green goods swindlers at their own
game. Maybe it would teach 'em a lesson.

"After Murkison left us me and Andy sat a while prepondering over
our silent meditations and heresies of reason. In our idle hours we always
improved our higher selves by ratiocination and mental thought.

"Jeff," says Andy after a long time, "quite unselfish I have seen fit to
impugn your morals when you have been chewing the rag with me about
your conscientious way of doing business. I may have been often wrong,
but here is a case where I think we can agree. I feel that it would be wrong
for us to allow Mr. Murkison to go alone to meet those Chicago green goods
men. There is but one way it can end. Don't you think we would both feel
better if we was to intervene in some way and prevent the doing of this
deed?"

"I got up and shook Andy Tucker's hand hard and long.

"Andy," says I, "I may have had one or two hard thoughts about the
heartlessness of your corporation, but I retract 'em now. You have a kind
nucleus at the interior of your exterior after all. It does you credit. I was
just thinking the same thing that you have expressed. It would not be hon-
orable or praiseworthy," says I, "for us to let Murkison go on with this pro-
ject he has taken up. If he is determined to go let us go with him and
prevent this swindle from coming off."

"Andy agreed with me; and I was glad to see that he was in earnest
about breaking up this green goods scheme.

"I don't call myself a religious man," says I, "or a fanatic in moral
bigotry, but I can't stand still and see a man who has built up a business by
his own efforts and brains and risk be robbed by an unscrupulous trickster
who is a menace to the public good."

"Right, Jeff," says Andy. "We'll stick right along with Murkison if
he insists on going and block this funny business. I'd hate to see any money
dropped in it as bad as you would."

"Well, we went to see Murkison.

"No, boys," says he. "I can't consent to let the song of this Chicago
siren wait by me on the summer breeze. I'll fry some fat out of this ignis
fatuus or burn a hole in the skillet. But I'd be plumb diverted to death to
have you all go along with me. Maybe you could help some when it comes
to cashing in the ticket to that 5 to 1 shot. Yes, I'd really take it as a pastime
and regalement if you boys would go along too."

"Murkison gives it out in Grassdale that he is going for a few days with
Mr. Peters and Mr. Tucker to look over some iron ore property in West
Virginia. He wires J. Smith that he will set foot in the spider web on a
given date; and the three of us lights out for Chicago.

"On the way Murkison amuses himself with premonitions and advance
pleasant recollections.

"In a gray suit," says he, "on the southwest corner of Wabash avenue
and Lake street. He drops the paper, and I ask how the water is. Oh, my,
my, my! And then he laughs all over for five minutes.

"Sometimes Murkison was serious and tried to talk himself out of his
cogitations, whatever they was.

"Boys," says he, "I wouldn't have this to get out in Grassdale for ten
times a thousand dollars. It would ruin me there. But I know you all are
all right. I think it's the duty of every citizen," says he, "to try to do up these
robbers that prey upon the public. I'll show 'em whether the water's fine.
Five dollars for one—that's what J. Smith offers, and he'll have to keep his
contract if he does business with Bill Murkison."

"We got into Chicago about 7 p. m. Murkison was to meet the gray
man at half past 9. We had dinner at a hotel and then went up to Murkison's
room to wait for the time to come.

"Now, boys," says Murkison, "let's get our gumpion together and inocu-
late a plan for defeating the enemy. Suppose while I'm exchanging airy
bandage with the gray capper you gents come along, by accident, you know,
and holler: "Hello, Murk!" and shake hands with symptoms of surprise and
familiarity. Then I take the capper aside and tell him you all are Jenkins
and Brown of Grassdale, groceries and feed, good men and maybe willing
to take a chance while away from home."

"Bring 'em along," he'll say, of course, "if they care to invest." Now,
how does that scheme strike you?"

"What do you say, Jeff?" says Andy, looking at me.

"Why, I'll tell you what I say," says I. "I say let's settle this thing
right here now. I don't see any use of wasting any more time." I took a

nickel plated .38 out of my pocket and clicked the cylinder around a few
times.

"You undercut, sinful, insidious hog," says I to Murkison, "get out that
two thousand and lay it on the table. Obey with velocity," says I, "for other-
wise alternatives are impending. I am preferably a man of mildness, but
now and then I find myself in the middle of extremities. Such men as you,"
I went on after he had laid the money out, "is what keeps the jails and court
houses going. You come up here to rob these men of their money. Does it
excuse you? I ask, that they were trying to skin you? No, sir; you was
going to rob Peter to stand off Paul. You are ten times worse," says I,
"than that green goods man. You go to church at home and pretend to be a
decent citizen, but you'll come to Chicago and commit larceny from men that
have built up a sound and profitable business by dealing with such con-
temptible scoundrels as you have tried to be today. How do you know," says
I, "that that green goods man hasn't a large family dependent upon his ex-
tortions? It's you supposedly respectable citizens who are always on the
lookout to get something for nothing," says I, "that support the lotteries and
wild-cat mines and stock exchanges and wire tappers of this country. If it
wasn't for you they'd go out of business. The green goods man you was
going to rob," says I, "studied maybe for years to learn his trade. Every turn
he makes he risks his money and liberty and maybe his life. You come up
here all sanctified and vanquished with respectability and a pleasing postoffice
address to swindle him. If he gets the money you can squeal to the police.
If you get it he hocks the gray suit to buy supper and says nothing. Mr.
Tucker and me sized you up," says I, "and came along to see that you got
what you deserved. Hand over the money," says I, "you grass fed hypocrite."

"I put the two thousand, which was all in \$20 bills, in my inside pocket."
"Now get out your watch," says I to Murkison. "No, I don't want it,"
says I. "Lay it on the table and you sit in that chair till it ticks off an hour.
Then you can go. If you make any noise or leave any sooner we'll handbill
you all over Grassdale. I guess your high position there is worth more than
\$2,000 to you."

"Then me and Andy left.

"On the train Andy was a long time silent. Then he says: "Jeff, do you
mind my asking you a question?"

"Two," says I, "or forty."

"Was that the idea you had," says he, "when we started out with Murki-
son?"

"Why, certainly," says I. "What else could it have been? Wasn't it
yours, too?"

"In about half an hour Andy spoke again. I think there are times when
Andy don't exactly understand my system of ethics and moral hygiene.

"Jeff," says he, "some time when you have the leisure I wish you'd draw
off a diagram and footnotes of that conscience of yours. I'd like to have it
to refer to occasionally."

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